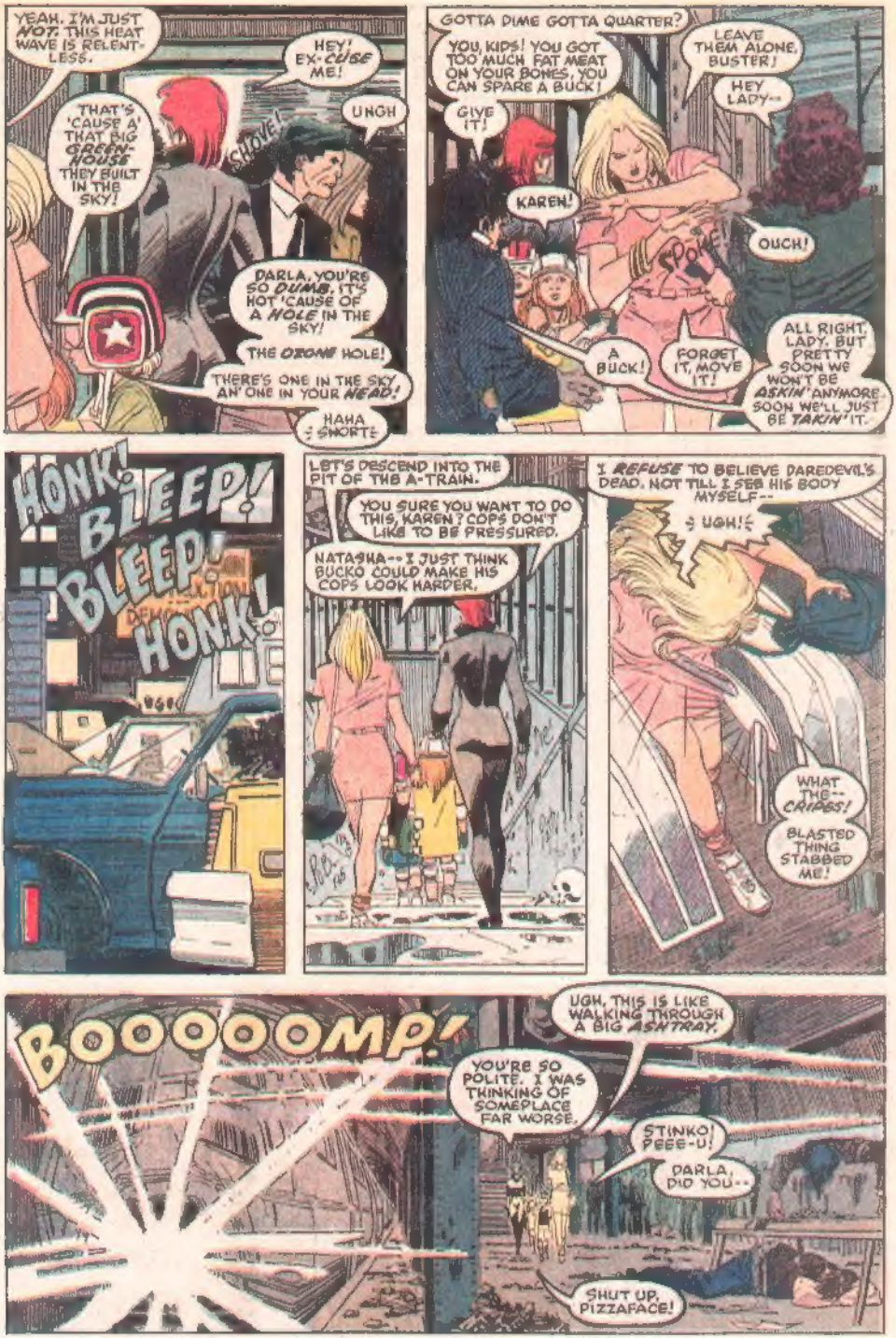
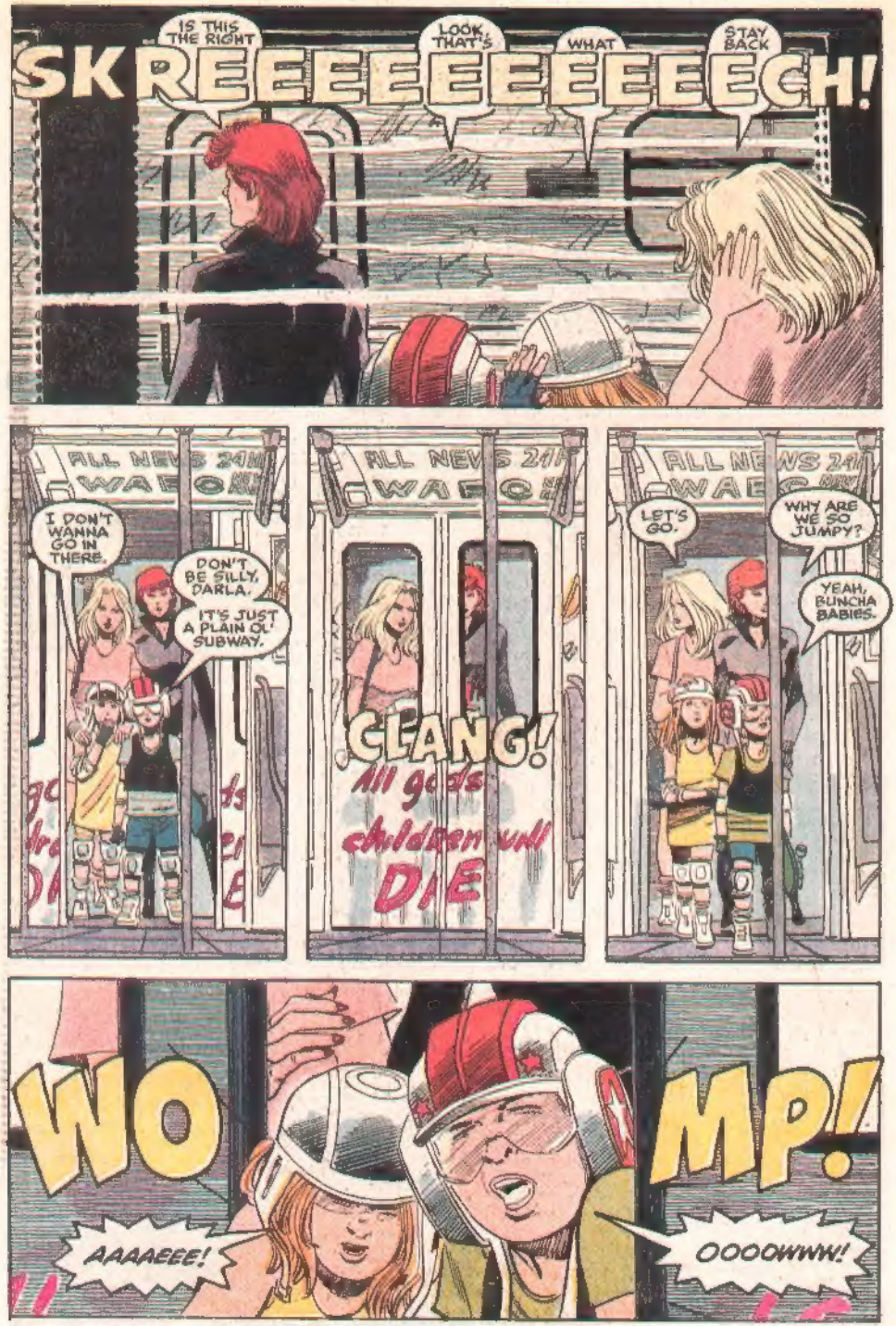
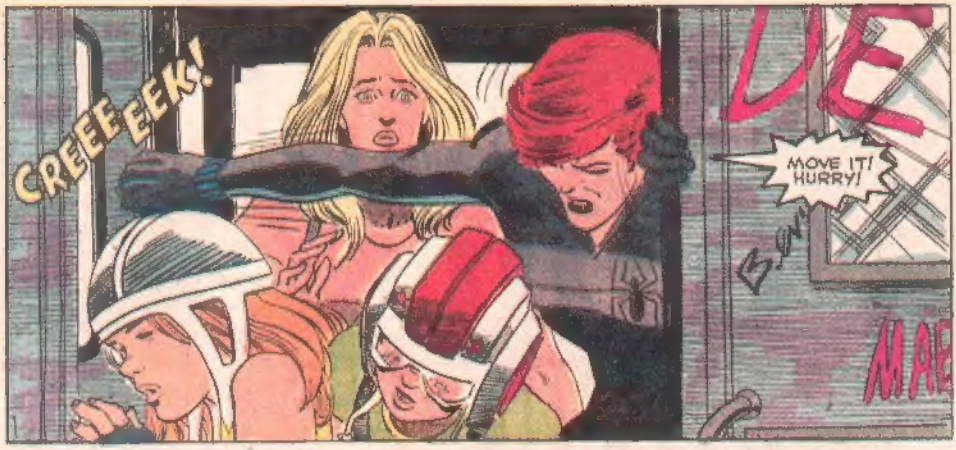
MARVEL
75¢ US
95¢ CAN
262
JAN
UK 50p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
NEVER DISTURB A DEMON!
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
INFERNO
CONTINUES
JR JR & AW

DAREDEVIL® Vol. 1, No. 282, January, 1989. (ISSN 0279-8271) Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Melon Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1988 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price 75¢ per copy in the U.S. and 95¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $9.00 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $11.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. MARVEL and DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of the MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 9TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.**

WATCH OUT!
BUTCH-- MOVE IT!
KNSK KSK-RSK-RRK-KNSKR-KRSH!
WE ALMOST DIED!
YUP.
HARD TO BELIEVE ALL THOSE STATUES FELL AT ONCE!
MAYBE THEY JUMPED!
DARLA, YOU JERK! DON'T BE A SILLY GIRL-DORK!
IT'S JUST A STUPID STONE DEMON.
WHOLE BLASTED CITY'S FALLEN APART.
TAX MONEY LINES POCKETS, THE CITY CRUMBLES.
BEEP! BEEP! HONK!
MATT + D.J.
SIGH
YOU OKAY, KAREN?

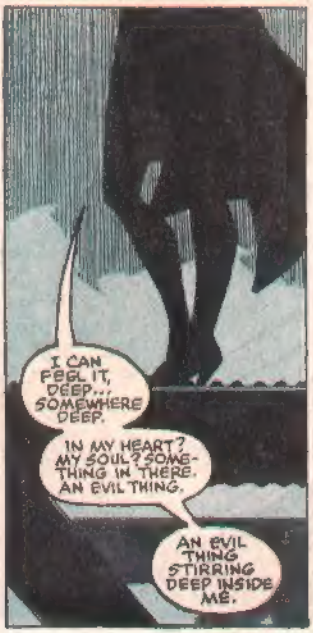

YEAH. I'M JUST NOT. THIS HEAT WAVE IS RELENTLESS.
HEY! EX-CUSE ME!
UNGH
SHOVE!
THAT'S 'CAUSE A' THAT BIG GREEN-HOUSE THEY BUILT IN THE SKY!
DARLA, YOU'RE SO DUMB. IT'S HOT 'CAUSE OF A HOLE IN THE SKY!
THE OZONE HOLE!
THERE'S ONE IN THE SKY AN' ONE IN YOUR HEAD!
HAHA SNORT
GOTTA DIME GOTTA QUARTER?
YOU, KIDS! YOU GOT TOO MUCH FAT MEAT ON YOUR BONES, YOU CAN SPARE A BUCK!
GIVE IT!
KAREN!
LEAVE THEM ALONE, BUSTER!
HEY LADY--
Poke!
OUCH!
A BUCK!
FORGET IT, MOVE IT!
ALL RIGHT, LADY. BUT PRETTY SOON WE WON'T BE ASKIN' ANYMORE. SOON WE'LL JUST BE TAKIN' IT.
HONK! BLEEP! BLEEP! HONK!
LET'S DESCEND INTO THE PIT OF THE A-TRAIN.
YOU SURE YOU WANT TO DO THIS, KAREN? COPS DON'T LIKE TO BE PRESSURED.
NATASHA--I JUST THINK BUCKO COULD MAKE HIS COPS LOOK HARDER.
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE DAREDEVIL'S DEAD. NOT TILL I SEE HIS BODY MYSELF--
UGH!
WHAT THE--CRIPES!
BLASTED THING STABBED ME!
BOOOOOMP!
UGH, THIS IS LIKE WALKING THROUGH A BIG ASHTRAY.
YOU'RE SO POLITE. I WAS THINKING OF SOMEPLACE FAR WORSE.
STINKO! PEEE-U!
DARLA, DID YOU--
SHUT UP, PIZZAFACE!


IS THIS THE RIGHT
LOOK, THAT'S
WHAT
STAY BACK
SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEEECH!
I DON'T WANNA GO IN THERE.
DON'T BE SILLY, DARLA.
IT'S JUST A PLAIN OL' SUBWAY.
CLANG!
All gods children will DIE
LET'S GO.
WHY ARE WE SO JUMPY?
YEAH, BUNCHA BABIES.
WO
MP!
AAAAEEE!
OOOOWWW!


CREEEEEEK!
MOVE IT! HURRY!

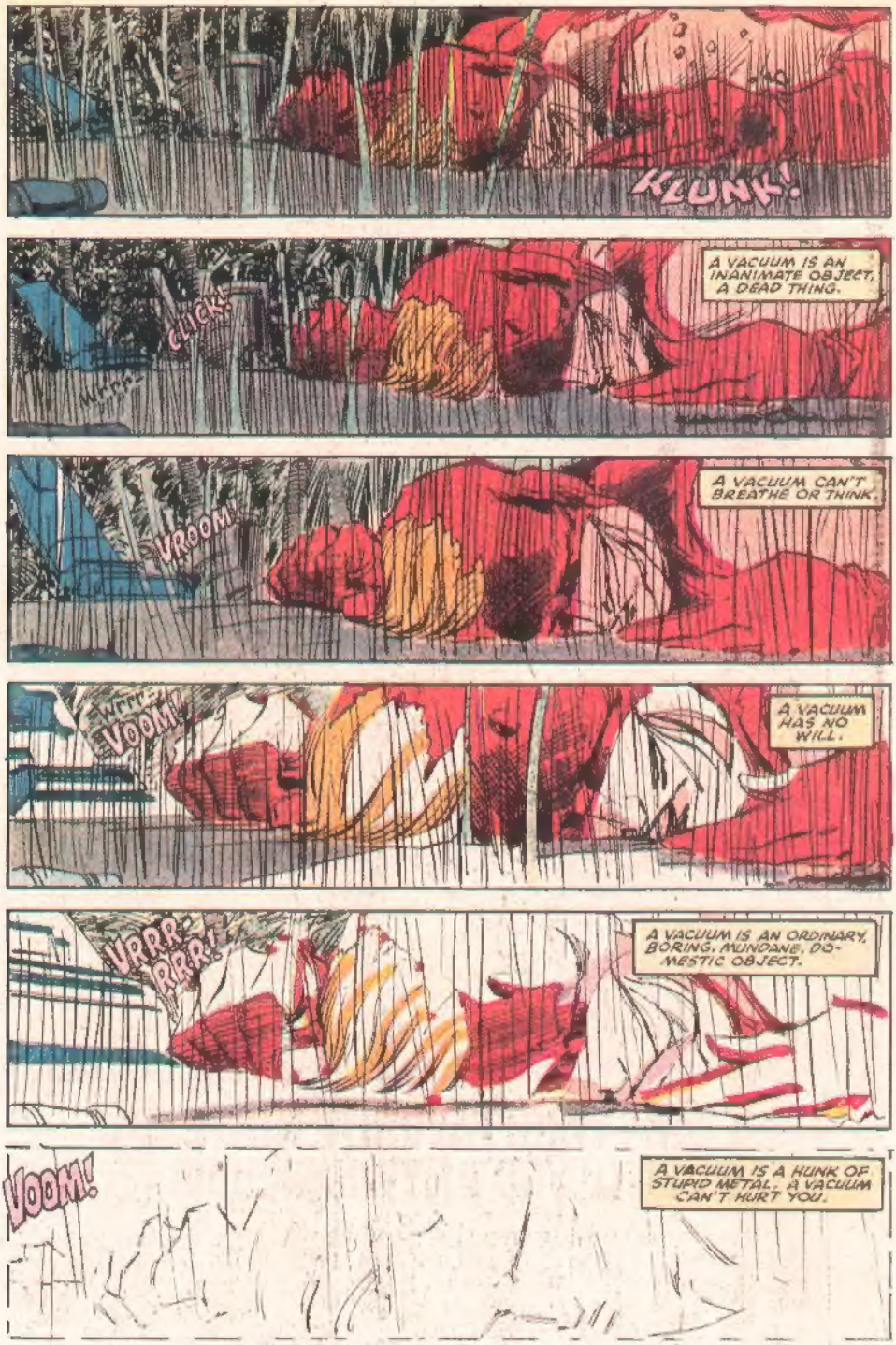
S'OKAY, DARLA.
NATASHA...?
I DON'T KNOW. KAREN...
HELL
CLANG!

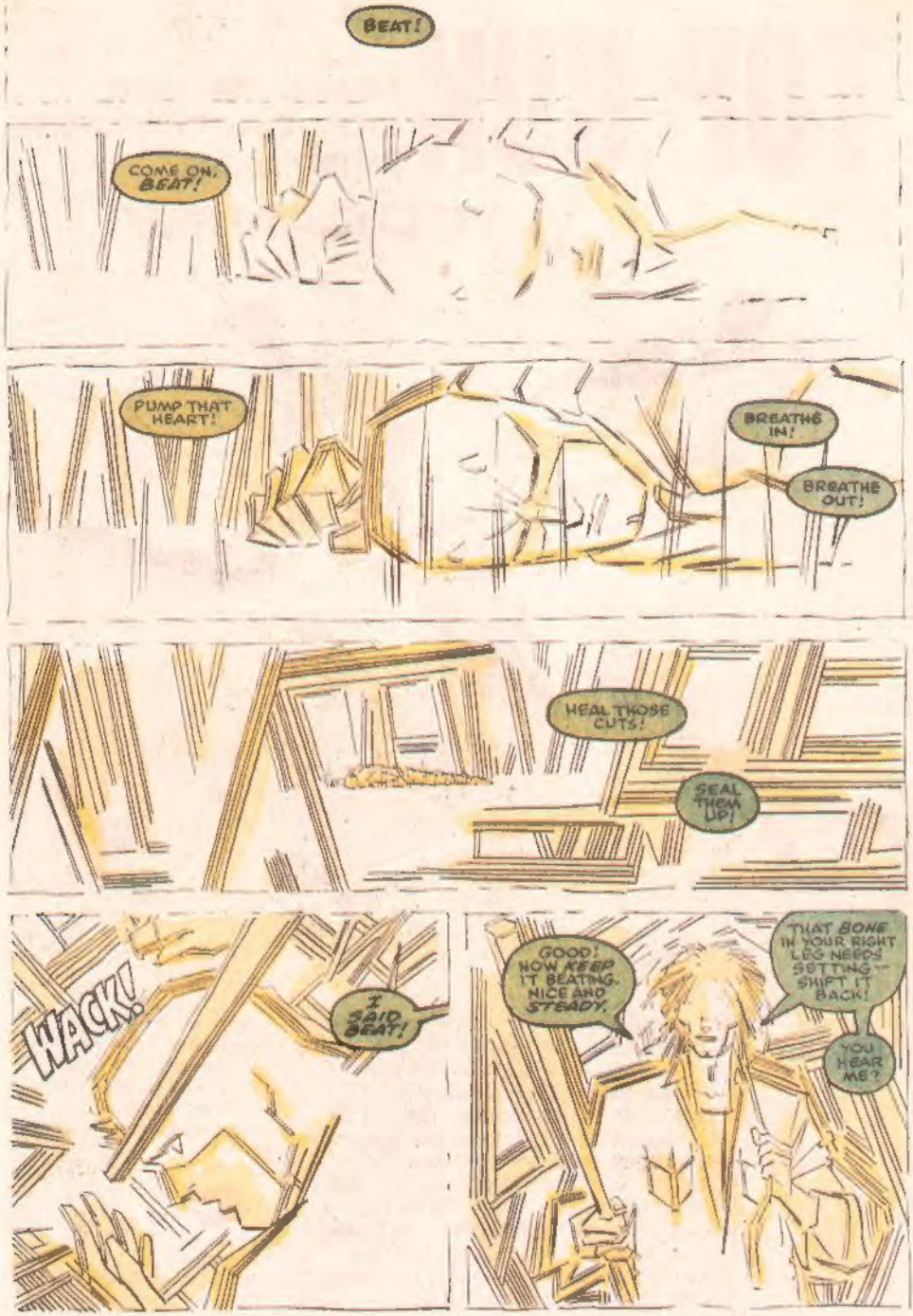
ELSEWHERE IN MANHATTAN.
SHIFTING.
MOVING.


I CAN FEEL IT, DEEP... SOMEWHERE DEEP.
IN MY HEART? MY SOUL? SOMETHING IN THERE. AN EVIL THING.
AN EVIL THING STIRRING DEEP INSIDE ME.

I'VE GOT TO KILL IT.

HATE THIS BODY. HATE MYSELF.
I WANT TO JUMP OUT OF MY OWN SKIN... IF ONLY I COULD JUMP...
CAN'T BEAR TO BE IN HERE, IN THIS BODY ...LOATHE IT...
HA HA HA HA HA HA!
STUPID MARY.
OF COURSE YOU LOATHE YOUR BODY. IT'S A BODY THAT'S DONE SOME NASTY, FUN THINGS.
YOU'VE EVEN KILLED THE MAN YOU LOVE, MARY. YOU'VE KILLED DAREDEVIL!
WHAT A SCREAM! HAHAHA HAH!
WHAT A RUSH!
STILL-- TYPHOID MAY LOVE IT, BUT THAT SNIVELING MARY IS TRAUMATIZED. I WONDER...
WHAT? WHAT WAS I THINKING?
WHY DO I WANT TO DIE? SOMETHING TO DO WITH MATT...
I CAN'T REMEMBER.
WHY DO I HATE MYSELF?
SOMETHING ...I HAVE TO KILL SOMETHING-- GOD, WHAT THOUGHTS!
HAHA HA!
SUFFER, YOU TWIT.
YOU'RE SO PATHETIC, WITH YOUR FEELINGS AND MORALS. BLECK!
JUST ENJOY IT, MARY!
BUT SHE CAN'T. SHE'S TOO TRAUMATIZED.
BLAST! NO TELLING WHAT THAT GROVELING LITTLE JERK COULD DO.
KICK!


KLUNK!
A VACUUM IS AN INANIMATE OBJECT, A DEAD THING.
CLICK!
A VACUUM CAN'T BREATHE OR THINK.
VROOM!
A VACUUM HAS NO WILL.
VOOM!
A VACUUM IS AN ORDINARY, BORING, MUNDANE, DOMESTIC OBJECT.
VRRR RRR!
A VACUUM IS A HUNK OF STUPID METAL. A VACUUM CAN'T HURT YOU.
VOOM!

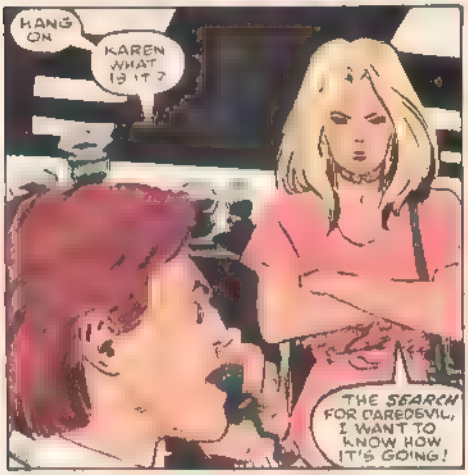

BEAT!
COME ON, BEAT!
PUMP THAT HEART!
BREATHE IN!
BREATHE OUT!
HEAL THOSE CUTS!
SEAL THEM UP!
WACK!
I SAID BEAT!
GOOD! NOW KEEP IT BEATING. NICE AND STEADY.
THAT BONE IN YOUR RIGHT LEG NEEDS SETTING. SHIFT IT BACK!
YOU HEAR ME?

WACK! WACK! WACK!
BEAT! BEAT! BEAT!
PUMP THAT HEART!
NO! GO AWAY!
LISTEN TO ME, BOY!
THIS IS STICK TALKING!
TRUST ME!
NOW HEAL THOSE BONES!
I DON'T WANNA HEAL!
WACK!
KEEP BEATING!
YOU'VE GOT TO MEND. YOU'VE GOT TO LIVE.
I DON'T WANNA GO OUT THERE. IT'S SCARY OUT THERE! DON'T MAKE ME!
WACK!
BEAT! BREATHE! HEAL!
WACK!
NO! I DON'T WANNA BE BORN!
TOO BAD! NOW HOLD THAT BEAT. YOU GOT YOUR HEART BACK. DON'T LOSE IT!
LET'S FOCUS ON THAT LEG -- YOU'VE GOT TO SET THE BONE!

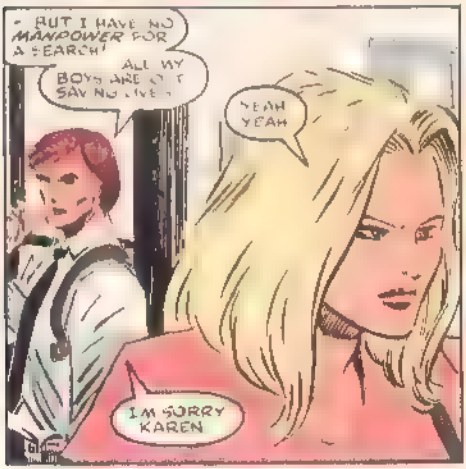
I DON'T WANNA'
I'M DEAD I WANNA STAY DEAD
I DON'T WANNA GO OUT THERE I DON'T WANNA BE BORN
WACK!
SHUT UP
YOU FEEL IT? HEAL IT.
VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
STREET'S BAD MAN
STUFF!
LOTTA ACTION
HANDS OFF!
HEY BABY YOUCH!
SOMETHIN IN THE AIR, MAN
IT'S OUR TURN. STREET'S TURN
REVOLUTION MAN TAKE IT IT'S TIME TO TAKE IT ALL!
THE RICH BEEN GETTIN' RICHER FOR TOO LONG--
OUR TIMES COME
WHY'D HE THROW THAT HYPODERMIC AT YOU, KAREN?
I DON'T KNOW LET'S JUST GET OUT OF HERE
WHY THEY ALL SO MAD, KAREN?
I DON'T KNOW, DARLA
NEW YORK CITY'S ALWAYS BEEN AN ANGRY PLACE.
THE RICH BUILD HIGHER MORE INSULATED TOWERS...
THE POOR GET FORCED OUT OF THEIR HOMES
PLACE IS RIPE FOR A REVOLUTION
SOONER WE GET TO THE POLICE STATION THE BETTER
15TH PRECINCT
15TH PRECINCT
IT'S LIKE NEW YORK'S IN A BAD MOOD.

WELL GET ANOTHER SQUAD CAR OUT, YOU MORON!
I'LL KILL YOU, YOU FAT--
THAT SLEAZE KNIFED MY BROTHER IN THE BACK!
I'M TELLIN YOU, FATHEAD-- HIS LOUSY CAR ATTACKED ME!
WITH NO DRIVER IN IT?!

SO SMASH THE THING!
IT'S JUST A PHONE BOOTH, FOR CRYIN OUT LOUD!
WHATTA YOU MEAN IT ATTACKED YOU?
SMASH THE THING!
BLACKO!

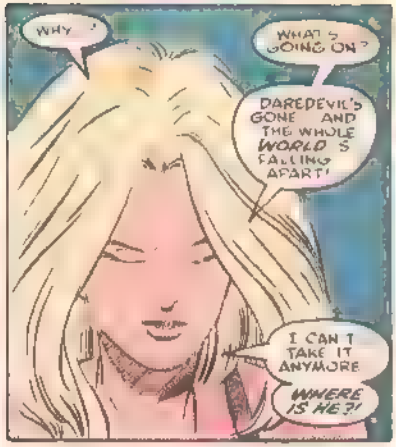

HANG ON
KAREN WHAT IS IT?
THE SEARCH FOR DAREDEVIL, I WANT TO KNOW HOW IT'S GOING!

KAREN, I GOT A KILLER PHONE BOOTH THAT'S CRUSHING PEOPLE.
I GOT A CANDY VENDING MACHINE THAT ATE A LITTLE BOY'S HAND!
I GOT CARS WITH NO DRIVERS CHASING PEOPLE
TELEPHONES ELECTROCUTING PEOPLE
IT'S TOTALLY WEIRD OUT THERE I WISH I COULD FIND DAREDEVIL, I'M DESPERATE FOR DAREDEVIL--

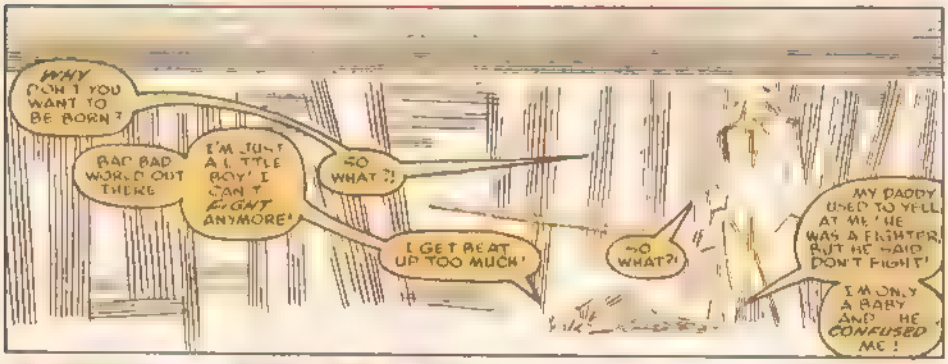

-BUT I HAVE NO MANPOWER FOR A SEARCH!
ALL MY BOYS ARE OUT SAVING LIVES!
YEAH YEAH
I'M SORRY KAREN

HEY BABY WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?
HEY KAREN THAT'S KAREN PAGE
WHAT'S THE MATTER HONEY TRYIN TO IGNORE US?
AIN'T WE GOOD ENOUGH TO KNOW YOU NO MORE?

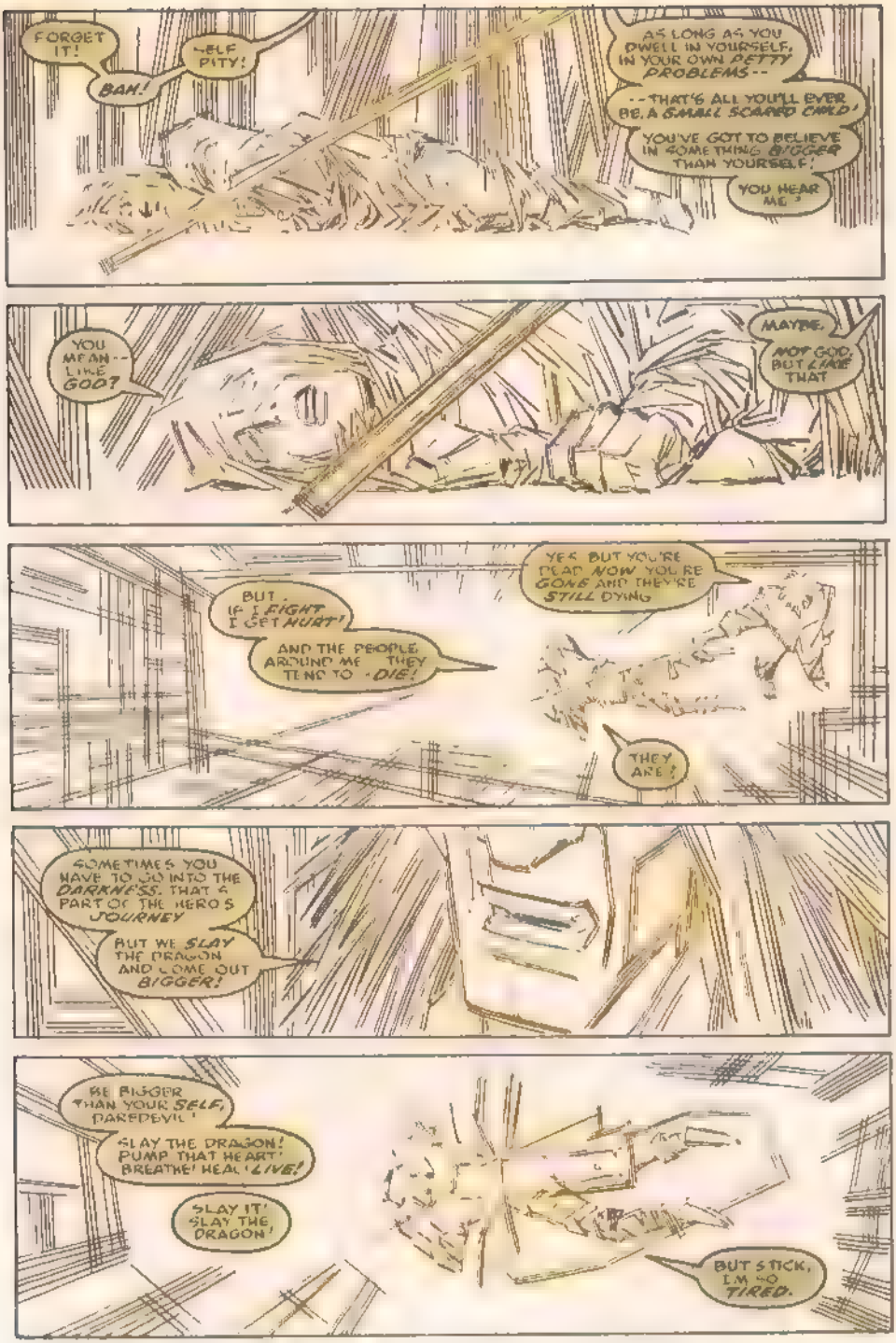
HOW'D IT GO?
KAREN?
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
SHE'S CRYING?
SHHH
I

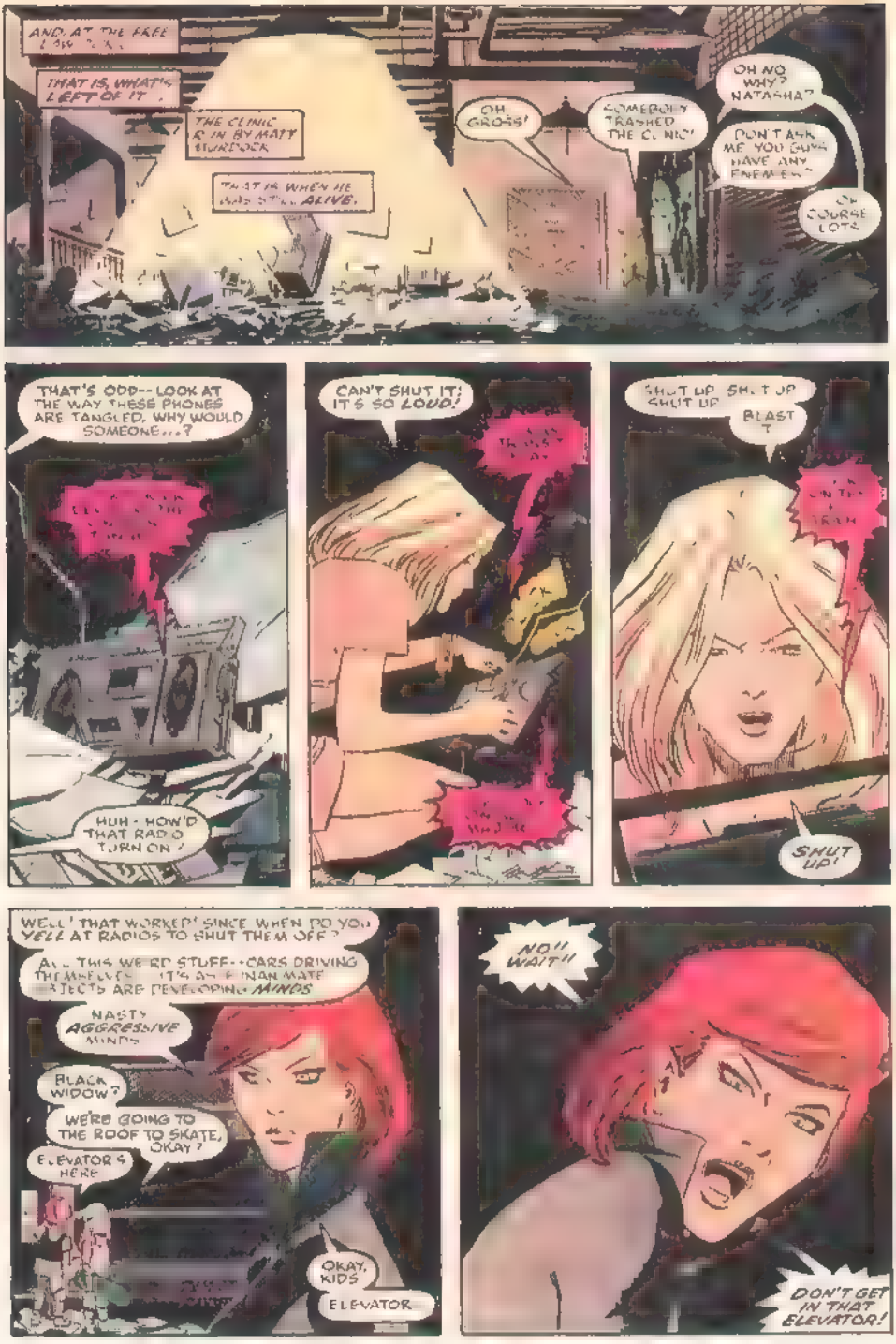

WHY...?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
DAREDEVIL'S GONE AND THE WHOLE WORLD'S FALLING APART!
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE
WHERE IS HE?!

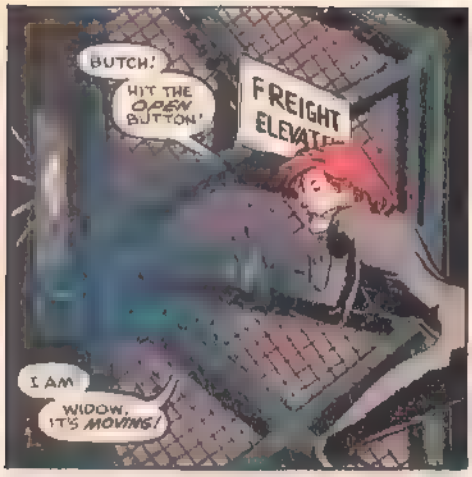
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

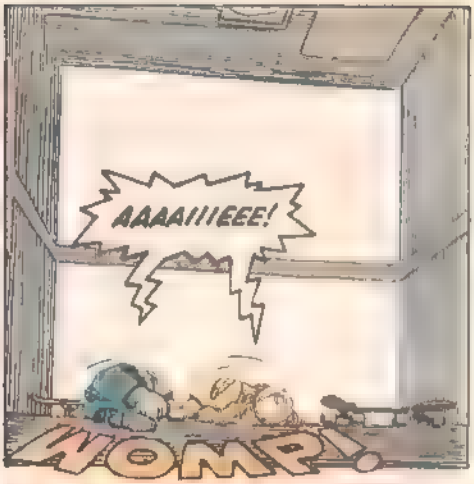

WHY DON'T YOU WANT TO BE BORN?
BAD BAD WORLD OUT THERE
I'M JUST A LITTLE BOY! I CAN'T FIGHT ANYMORE!
SO WHAT?!
I GET BEAT UP TOO MUCH!
SO WHAT?!
MY DADDY USED TO YELL AT ME! HE WAS A FIGHTER, BUT HE SAID DON'T FIGHT!
I'M ONLY A BABY AND HE CONFUSED ME!

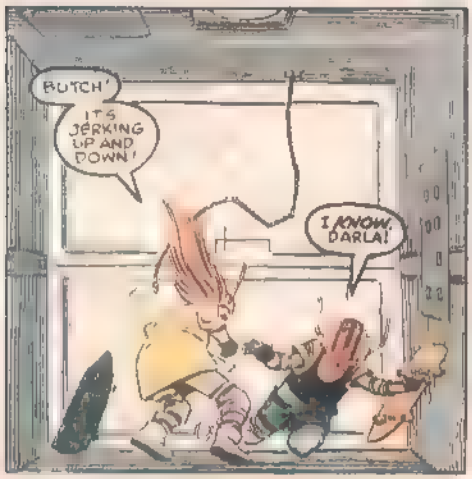
OH, I SEE. YOUR DADDY RUINED YOU! IT'S HIS FAULT
YOU HAD A TRAGIC, TRAUMATIZED CHILDHOOD SO NOW YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO COLLAPSE?

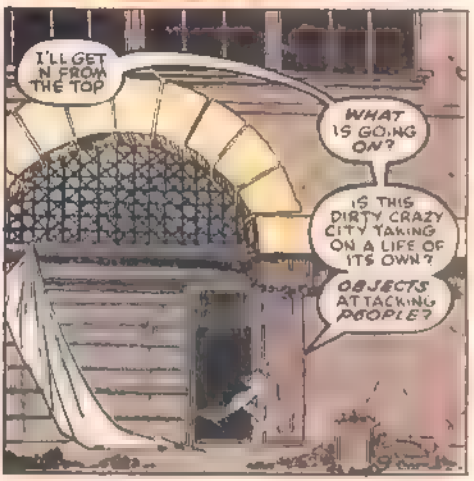

FORGET IT!
BAH!
-SELF PITY!
AS LONG AS YOU DWELL IN YOURSELF, IN YOUR OWN PETTY PROBLEMS--
--THAT'S ALL YOU'LL EVER BE, A SMALL SCARED CHILD!
YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE IN SOMETHING BIGGER THAN YOURSELF!
YOU HEAR ME?
YOU MEAN--LIKE GOD?
MAYBE. NOT GOD, BUT LIKE THAT
BUT, IF I FIGHT, I GET HURT!
AND THE PEOPLE AROUND ME--THEY TEND TO--DIE!
YES. BUT YOU'RE DEAD NOW. YOU'RE GONE AND THEY'RE STILL DYING
THEY ARE!
SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO GO INTO THE DARKNESS. THAT'S PART OF THE HERO'S JOURNEY
BUT WE SLAY THE DRAGON AND COME OUT BIGGER!
BE BIGGER THAN YOUR SELF, DAREDEVIL!
SLAY THE DRAGON! PUMP THAT HEART! BREATHE! HEAL! LIVE!
SLAY IT! SLAY THE DRAGON!
BUT STICK, I'M SO TIRED.

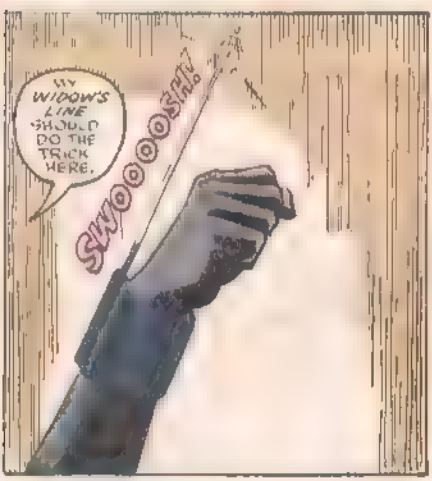

AND AT THE FREE
THAT IS, WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.
THE CLINIC IS IN BY MATT MURDOCK
THAT IS WHEN HE WAS STILL ALIVE.
OH GROSS!
SOMEBODY TRASHED THE CLINIC!
OH NO WHY? NATASHA?
DON'T ASK ME. YOU GUYS HAVE ANY ENEMIES?
OF COURSE LOTS
THAT'S ODD--LOOK AT THE WAY THESE PHONES ARE TANGLED. WHY WOULD SOMEONE...?
HUH - HOW'D THAT RADIO TURN ON?
CAN'T SHUT IT! IT'S SO LOUD!
SHUT UP SHUT UP
BLAST IT
SHUT UP!
WELL THAT WORKED! SINCE WHEN DO YOU YELL AT RADIOS TO SHUT THEM OFF?
ALL THIS WEIRD STUFF--CARS DRIVING THEMSELVES... IT'S AS IF INANIMATE OBJECTS ARE DEVELOPING MINDS
NASTY AGGRESSIVE MINDS
BLACK WIDOW?
WE'RE GOING TO THE ROOF TO SKATE, OKAY?
ELEVATOR'S HERE
OKAY, KIDS
ELEVATOR
NO!! WAIT!!
DON'T GET IN THAT ELEVATOR!


BUTCH!
HIT THE OPEN BUTTON!
FREIGHT ELEVAT...
I AM
WIDOW. IT'S MOVING!

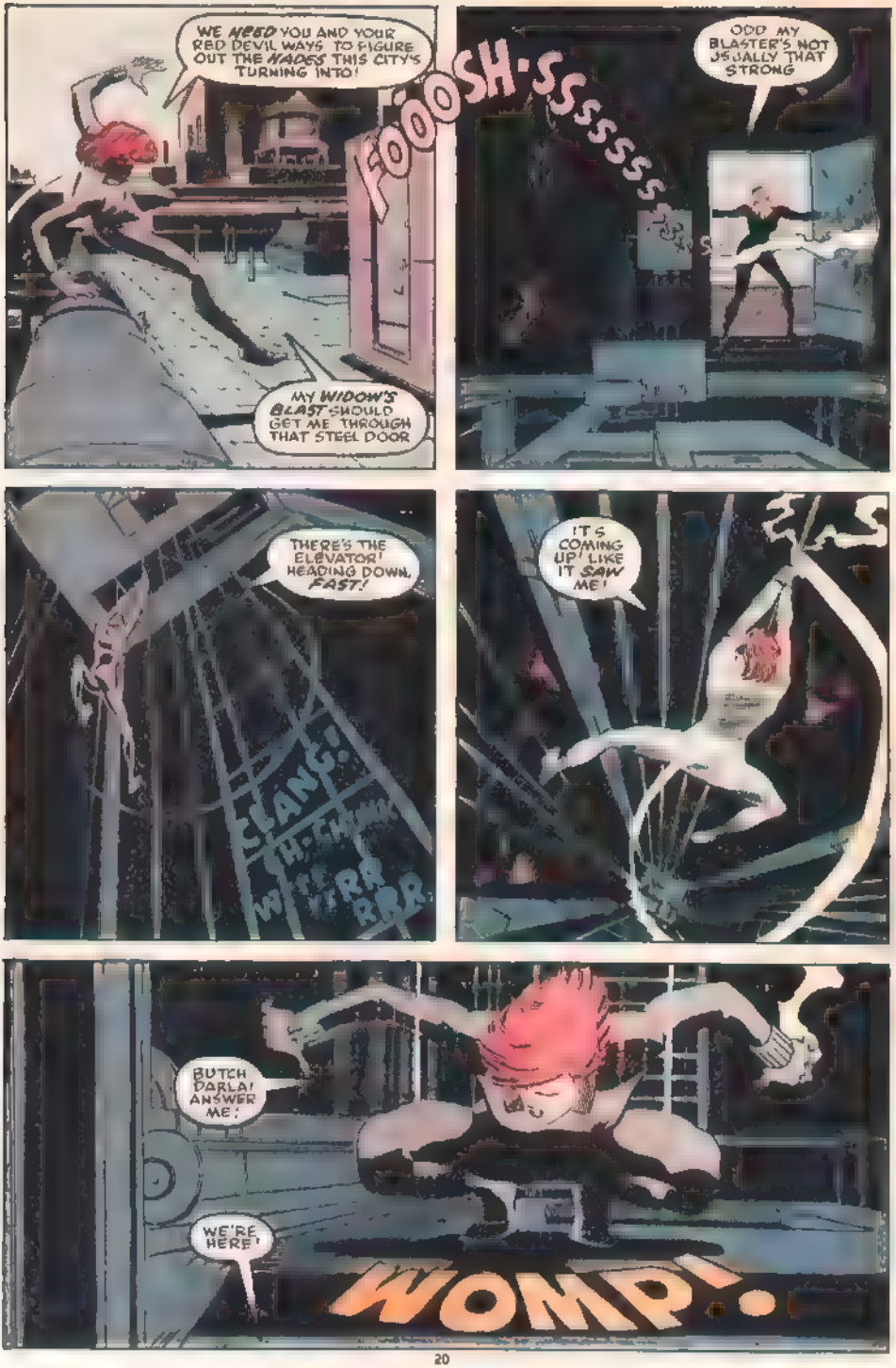

AAAAIIIEEE!
WOMP!

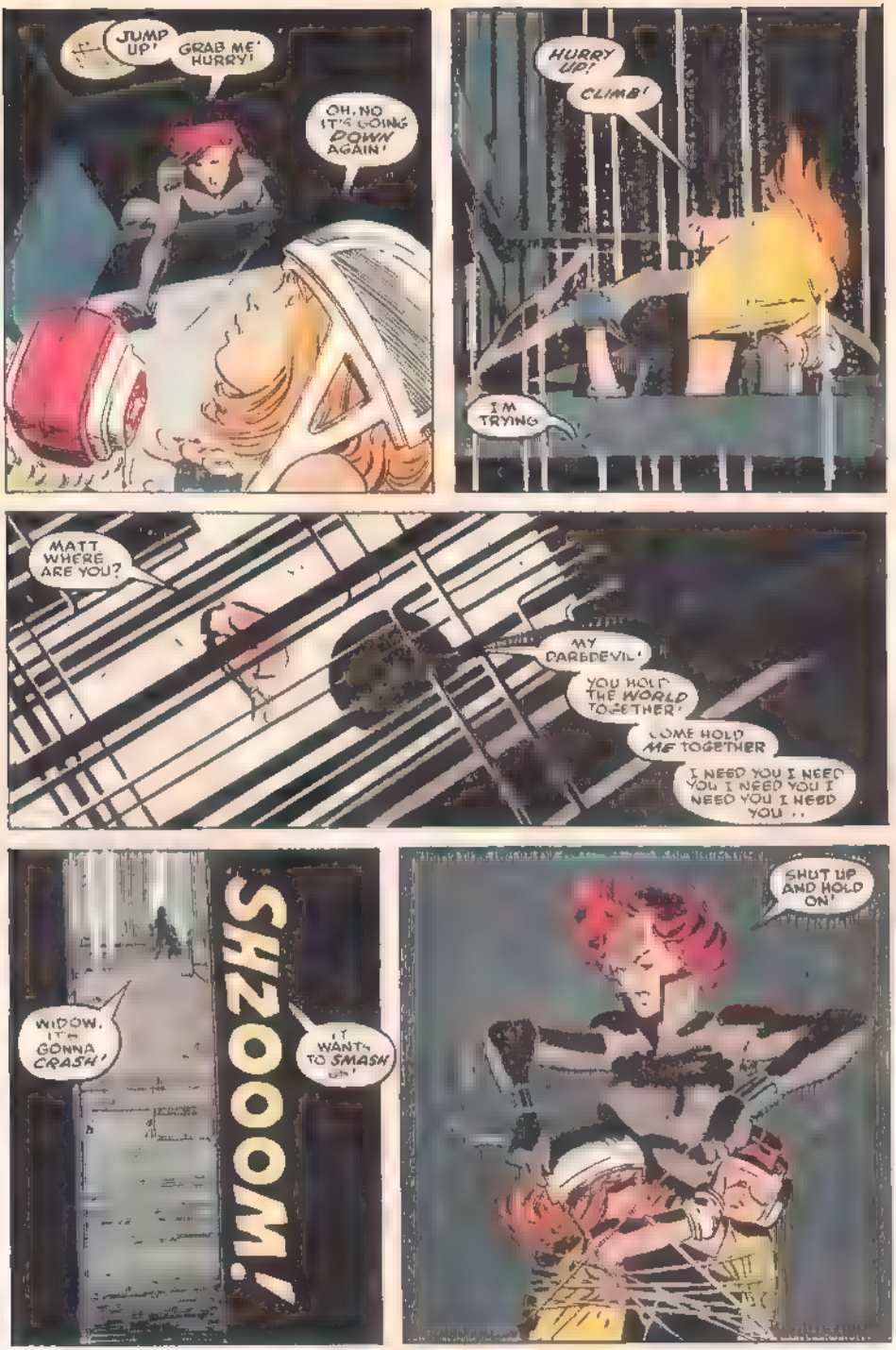

BUTCH!
IT'S JERKING UP AND DOWN!
I KNOW, DARLA!

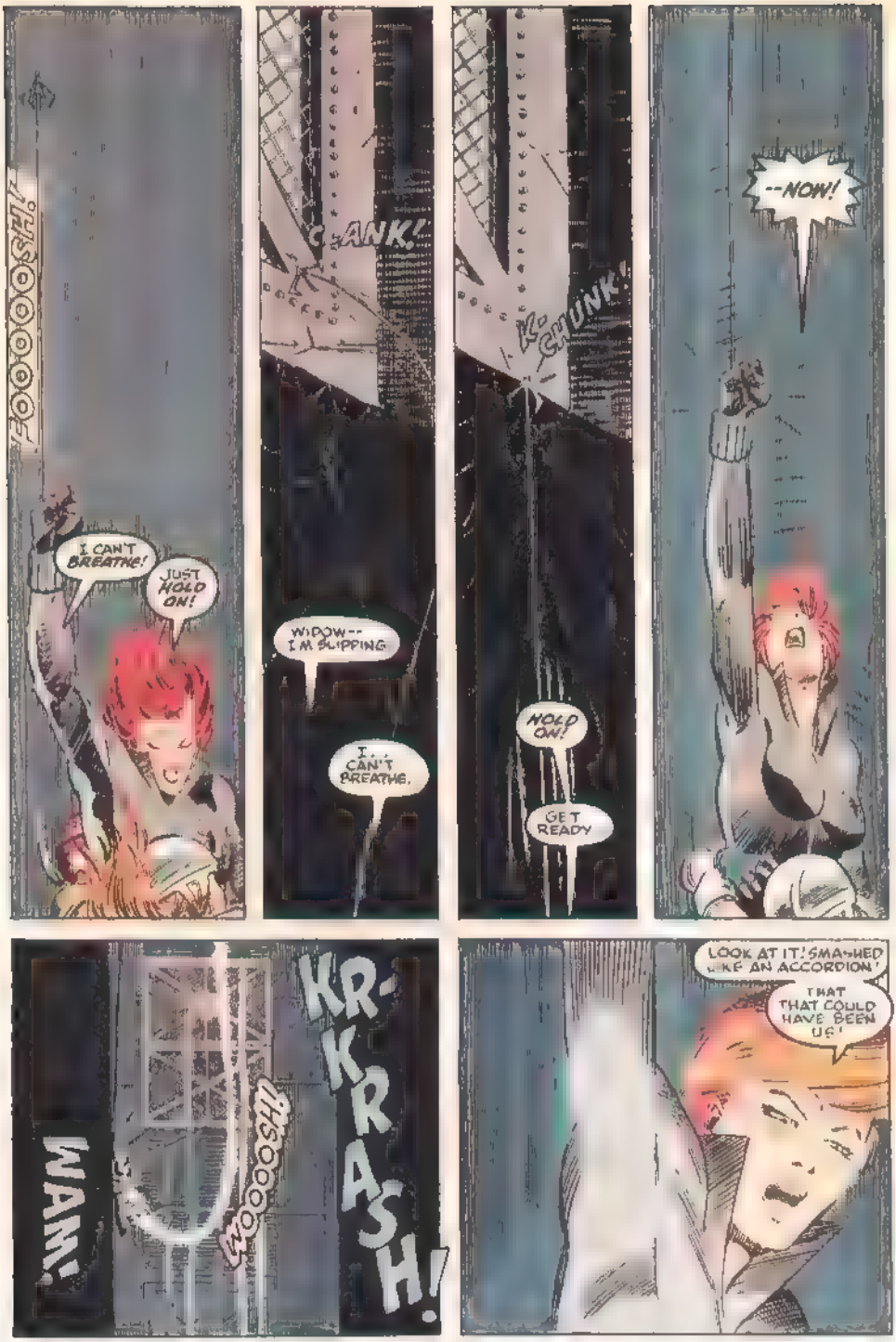

I'LL GET IN FROM THE TOP
WHAT IS GOING ON?
IS THIS DIRTY CRAZY CITY TAKING ON A LIFE OF ITS OWN?
OBJECTS ATTACKING PEOPLE?

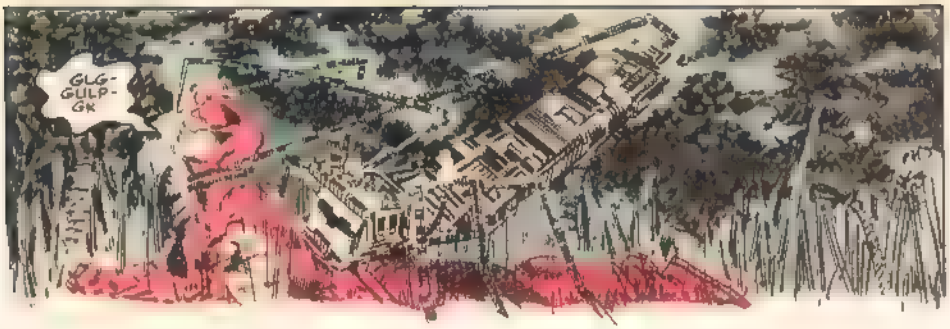

MY WIDOW'S LINE SHOULD DO THE TRICK HERE.
SWOOOSH!

HAS THIS CITY GOTTEN SO HOSTILE AND INSANE IT'S BECOME LITERALLY UNINHABITABLE?!
DAREDEVIL, YOU PICKED A GREAT TIME TO CHECK OUT ON US

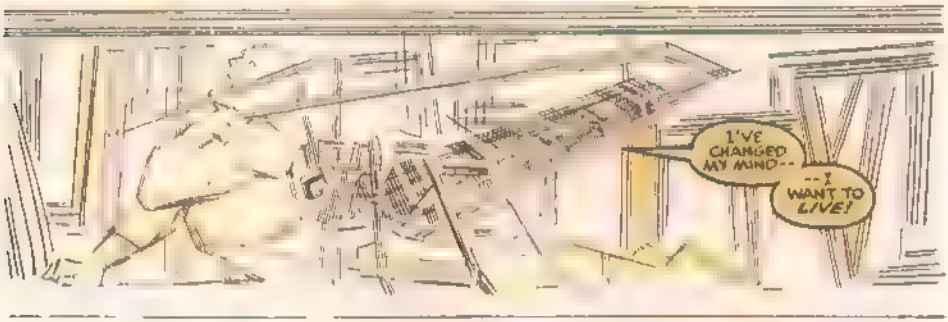

WE NEED YOU AND YOUR RED DEVIL WAYS TO FIGURE OUT THE KAOSS THIS CITY'S TURNING INTO!
MY WIDOW'S BLAST SHOULD GET ME THROUGH THAT STEEL DOOR
FOOOSH-SSSSSSS
ODD MY BLASTER'S NOT USUALLY THAT STRONG
THERE'S THE ELEVATOR! HEADING DOWN, FAST!
CLANG!
TH-THUNK
WHRRRRR
IT'S COMING UP! LIKE IT SAW ME!
BUTCH DARLA! ANSWER ME!
WE'RE HERE!
WOMP!

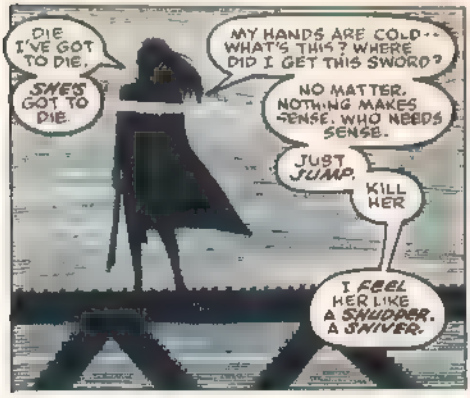

JUMP UP!
GRAB ME! HURRY!
OH, NO IT'S GOING DOWN AGAIN!
HURRY UP!
CLIMB!
I'M TRYING
MATT WHERE ARE YOU?
MY DAREDEVIL!
YOU HOLD THE WORLD TOGETHER!
COME HOLD ME TOGETHER
I NEED YOU I NEED YOU I NEED YOU I NEED YOU I NEED YOU..
SHZOOOM!
WIDOW, IT'S GONNA CRASH!
I WANT TO SMASH
SHUT UP AND HOLD ON!

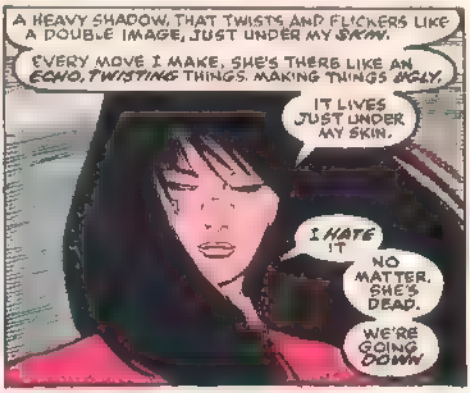

I CAN'T BREATHE!
JUST HOLD ON!
WHOOOOOOOF!
WIDOW-- I'M SLIPPING
I... CAN'T BREATHE.
CLANK!
HOLD ON!
GET READY
K-CHUNK!
--NOW!
LOOK AT IT! SMASHED LIKE AN ACCORDION!
THAT COULD HAVE BEEN US!
KR-KR-ASH!
WOOOOSH!
WAM!

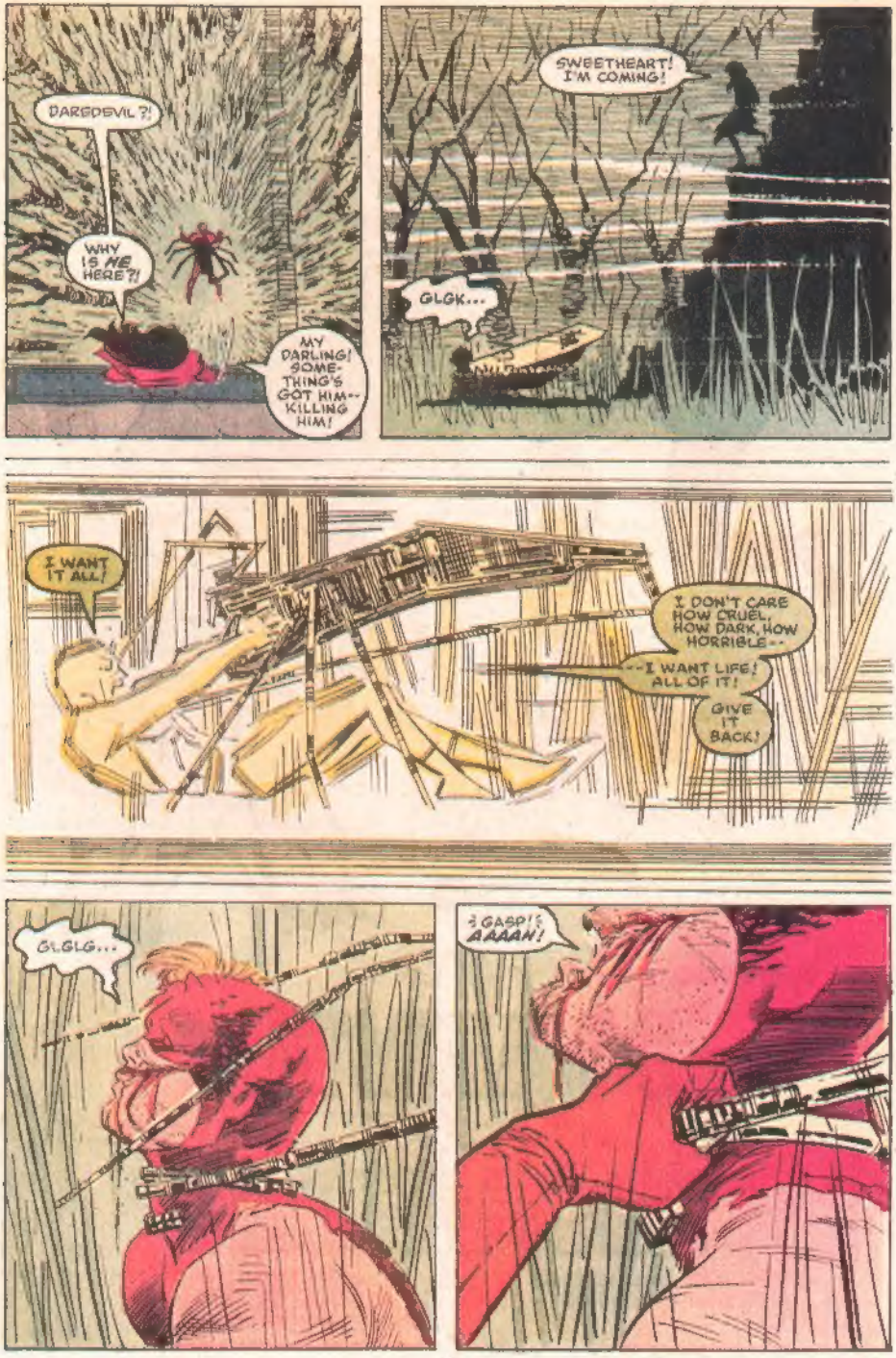

GLG-
GULP-
GK

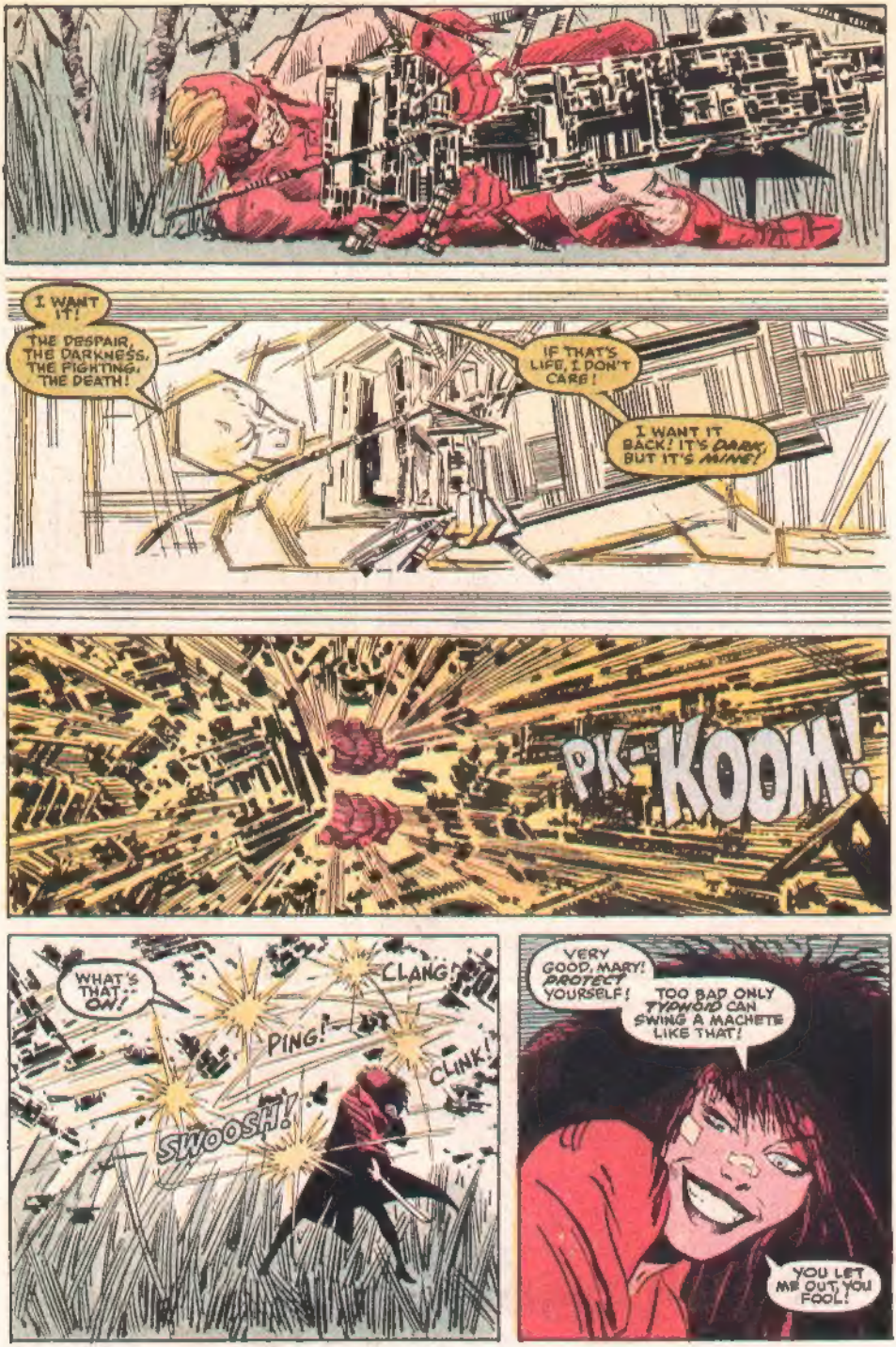
STICK!
HELP ME, STICK!
DAD!
MOM!


I'VE CHANGED MY MIND--
--I WANT TO LIVE!

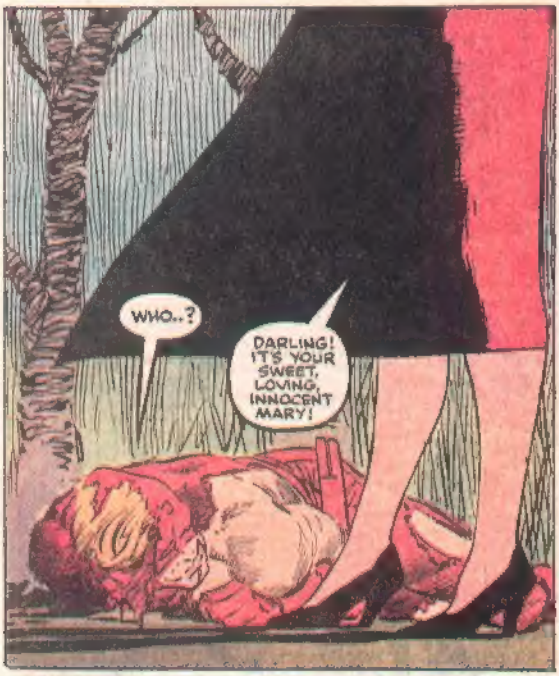

DIE I'VE GOT TO DIE.
SHE'S GOT TO DIE.
MY HANDS ARE COLD-- WHAT'S THIS? WHERE DID I GET THIS SWORD?
NO MATTER. NOTHING MAKES SENSE. WHO NEEDS SENSE.
JUST JUMP.
KILL HER
I FEEL HER LIKE A SHUDDER. A SHIVER.


A HEAVY SHADOW, THAT TWISTS AND FLICKERS LIKE A DOUBLE IMAGE, JUST UNDER MY SKIN.
EVERY MOVE I MAKE, SHE'S THERE LIKE AN ECHO, TWISTING THINGS. MAKING THINGS UGLY.
IT LIVES JUST UNDER MY SKIN.
I HATE IT
NO MATTER. SHE'S DEAD.
WE'RE GOING DOWN


DAREDEVIL?!
WHY IS ME HERE?!
MY DARLING! SOMETHING'S GOT HIM--KILLING HIM!
SWEETHEART! I'M COMING!
GLGK...
I WANT IT ALL!
I DON'T CARE HOW CRUEL, HOW DARK, HOW HORRIBLE--
--I WANT LIFE! ALL OF IT!
GIVE IT BACK!
GLGLG...
GASP!
AAAAH!


I WANT IT!
THE DESPAIR, THE DARKNESS, THE FIGHTING, THE DEATH!
IF THAT'S LIFE, I DON'T CARE!
I WANT IT BACK! IT'S DARK, BUT IT'S MINE!
PK-KOOM!
WHAT'S THAT ON!
CLANG!
PING!
CLINK!
SWOOSH!
VERY GOOD, MARY! PROTECT YOURSELF!
TOO BAD ONLY TYPHOID CAN SWING A MACHETE LIKE THAT!
YOU LET ME OUT, YOU FOOL!

WELL, WELL, SO IT'S DAREDEVIL.
BACK FROM THE DEAD.


WHO..?
DARLING! IT'S YOUR SWEET, LOVING, INNOCENT MARY!

MARY? WHAT'S THAT?
DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY HEAD, BABY.
MARY WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.
YOUR SWEET DARLING MARY.

ONLY THIS TIME, SHE FORGOT TO WASH THE BLOOD OFF HER HANDS.
MARY!
YES, MARY-- TYPHOID MARY!
YOU DIG, BABY?
YOU KNOW WHAT COMES NEXT?

END

DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

RALPH MACCHIO: editor — MARC SIRY: assistant editor

% MARVEL COMICS GROUP-387 Park Avenue South-New York, New York-10016

Attention correspondents: if you don't want your full address printed, please be sure to tell us so!

SIBLING RIVALRY DEPARTMENT

Hello, readers. This is your humble assistant Marc speaking. Some of you out there might have noticed that in last month's letters page, my first name was crossed out and the name "Eric" was scrawled above it. That nefarious crime was committed by my very own younger brother, Eric Siry! It seems that while I was on vacation last month, Ralph sought out a replacement for me, and he came up with Eric, a recent graduate of the selfsame Marvel High School internship program I once endured. By the time I returned, it was too late--DD #261 had gone to press with Eric's mutilation irrevocably spoiling the letters page. But don't worry. I'll get the little brat back. I'll teach him to try and take my job! I'll--I'll--I'LL TELL MOMMY!!!!

Dear Daredevil creators,

Because I collect all Dutch Marvel super heroes, I saw DAREDEVIL for the first time almost 15 years ago. In those days, they published the issues 1 to 8 and 31 to 85. In my opinion, Daredevil wasn't such a great figure, just an almost inhuman battle machine. Years passed and a new publisher published the issues 161 to 180. All these comics were very good, so it was a pity that it only lasted a few issues. Maybe Holland wasn't ready for Daredevil in the first half of the eighties. Another few years passed before I picked up my very first American issue, #227. I was hooked at once. It is nice to see that in the new stories, human problems are projected in. All because Daredevil isn't the kind of hero to fight giants like the Hulk. The Kingpin is menace enough for him. I hope the upcoming struggle between them is as great as it looks.

Guido de Bue
Ae Breda
Holland

Hey, it looks like hornhead is really 'in dutch' this time huh Guido? Seriously, Guido (as in Marc Siry, the Assistant Editor who doesn't appreciate bad puns like that—or even good puns like that) it's great to hear from our *fans* overseas! Or should we say windmills? Keep reading. One thing we can guarantee is that the stories will be better than these jokes.

Dear Marvel Folks,

Reading DAREDEVIL #254, I know that this is only the beginning of a saga that I sincerely feel (and hope) will bring about the final downfall of the Kingpin, but with such a price thatDD will be paying for the rest of his life. For quite some time I held a glimmer of hope that Wilson Fisk (the Kingpin, ed.) would cross over to the good side, perhaps become as great a humanitarian as he was a crimelord. He's never had any peace inside. Despite his fabulous wealth and power, he has always seemed so frustrated with he goals in life. Thought he'd make a great good guy, but after this issue, uh-uh, no-way! Rotten to the core, just like Hitler. Men like this sooner or later come to a violent end. To make the Kingpin the greatest villain of all time (if he isn't already), perhaps a permanent end for him is in order. We'd sure never forget him!

That 2-page spread chilled the air. Kingpin has picked the most powerful weapon to destroy a man, in mind and soul if not in body. This Mary has got to be the best new villain to come around in quite some time.

Please have Matt let up on Tyrone. Sure, I want to see him instilled with the intestinal fortitude to face his handicap like Matt has, but Daredevil's abilities aren't latent in every blind person, so no way can Tyrone develop them. Give him a break!

Alan Carder
Hoopeston, IL

Hmm, the Kingpin as a hero, Alan? An intriguing idea. FAT man, maybe? The incredible Bulk? Captain Corpulence, maybe? Somehow, we don't think it'd stick. . . Besides, we shudder to think *what* Rowdy Ralph Macchio would do to us if he knew we were poking fun at one of his favorite villains.

Dear Devil's Advocate,

I've been reading DAREDEVIL for a while now and I was getting depressed. Things like Bullet's son Lance and his obsession with nuclear war, plus the clinic about to be shut down, then Tyrone's blinding and the Save The Planet group. It was getting me down when I bought each new issue.

But now, Matt has beaten Kelco and the Kingpin in court! It was about time for something good to happen!

Also, I'm intrigued by Typhoid Mary and Matt's talk about 'moral and ethical laws'. I'm disturbed by his breaking of these laws in his faithfulness to Karen. Lets not let this thing get too far. It will also be interesting to see how DD defeats Typhoid when she messes up his radar sense.

Eric LaFleur
Beaumont, TX

Oh, it'll be more than interesting, Eric, it may be downright *deadly*. But we mean that in a *good* way.

Dear Devils,

Daredevil keeps on getting better and better, and issue #254 was no exception.

I'm worried about Matt. His thoughts are scary. He seems to believe a person cannot live a full life if they are blind. He is, in effect, saying that because he's got his senses, he's okay, but he wouldn't have made it without them. A sad statement.

The Kingpin's getting nasty. It's one thing to play with a man's brain, but now he's playing with Murdock's heart. I guess it was only a matter of time before he wanted revenge for the loss of his wife.

Chris Connelly
Dearborn, MI

Everything is always a matter of time—or money—for the Kingpin, Chris. That's why he's the Kingpin, and how he intends to stay that way. As for Matt, maybe you underestimate his intentions. He *wants* Tyrone to have a full life by dealing with his blindness, rather than letting it dictate his life. He just has some radical ideas about how to go about it—strong ideas which may spell more trouble in the days ahead!

NEXT ISSUE: